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MONTEZUMA CAPTAIN PIPE
GUATIMOTZI'N LOGAN SACAGAWEA
POWHATAN CORNPLANTER BENITO JUAREZ
POCAHONTAS JOSEPH BRANT MANGUS
SAMOSET RED JACKET COLORADAS
MASSASOIT LITTLE TURTLE LITTLE CROW
KING PHILIP TECUMSEH
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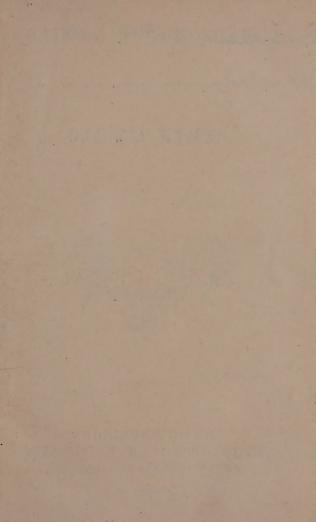


TO PERPETUATE THE HISTORY AND DEVELOPMENT OF THE PEOPLE REPRESENTED BY THE ABOVE CHIEFS AND WISE MEN THIS COLLECTION HAS BEEN GATHERED BY THEIR FRIEND

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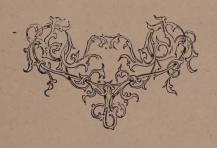


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OJIBWA NUGUMOSHÄNG.

OJIBWA HYMNS.



June com Asternay

PUBLISHED BY THE
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,
150 NASSAU-STREET, NEW YORK.

[1859]



PREFACE.

THE design of this little volume of hymns, in Indian and English, is to meet the present urgent wants of the north-western Ojibwas. The hymns are selected from the hymn-book of the Rev. Sherman Hall, as compiled from the books of the Rev. Peter Jones and the Rev. James Evans and George Henry. The book of Mr. Evans was published by the American Tract Society, New York, in 1837; that of the Rev. Peter Jones was a new edition of the former work, in which a number of the old hymns were omitted and several new ones added. It was printed also in an improved orthography, with the corresponding English hymns on opposite pages. It was published at Toronto in 1840. The book of the Rev. Mr. Hall was published by the American Board for Foreign Missions in Boston, in 1844. This was printed only in Indian, the French vowel sounds being used in the orthography. These different editions are now all exhausted. Hence the necessity of the present volume, in issuing which it was thought desirable to have the hymns written in a new orthography, upon the basis of the English vowel and consonant sounds, and also to have the English hymns printed on the opposite page. Readers of the former books will notice some changes here in the plan of syllabification. The attempt has been made in this book to form the syllables more in accordance with the grammatical principles of the language. Some changes, also deemed important, have been made in a few of the hymns. It is the design of the compiler, should life and health be preserved, to prepare for the press a much larger work than this as soon as the materials can be obtained and be properly fitted for the press. In the mean time, the hymns now published may supply the wants of the people for whom they are designed.

ORTHOGRAPHY

OF THE

OJIBWA LANGUAGE.

ALPHABET.

B D E G H I J M N O P ${f T}$ ${f U}$ ${f W}$ ${f Y}$ ${f Z}$

VOWEL SOUNDS.

a long, as a in fate. o long, as o in note. ä Italian, as a in far. ö close, as o in move. a broad, as a in fall. ŏ short, as o in moss, boss.

é long, as e in me.

I long, as i in pie. u short, as u in but, i short, as i in pin. gun.

DIPHTHONGS.

ou, as ou in out. eu, as eu in neuter.

CONSONANTS.

b as in be, rib. s as in so, us. d as in do, did. t as in top, bit.

g as in go, big. w as in water.

b as in how was in you you

h as in how. y as in you, young.

j as in jib, ajar. z as in zone.

k as in kite. ch as in church.

m as in me, him. sh as in show, sash.

n as in no, in. zh as heard in azure.

p as in pea, dip. Ah, yes.

SOUNDS PECULIAR.

ng, preceded by a vowel when it ends a word, is followed by a slight whisper sound of short u, as is heard after the words mug, jug. Example: ä-king, nope-ming.

ns, preceded by a vowel, has a nasal sound, difficult to represent in English. In pronouncing it, the n sound is but slightly heard. It is generally used in words of a diminutive signification, as \(\bar{a}-kik\), a kettle; \(\bar{a}-kik\)-ons, a little kettle.

The syllables mostly used are ons, ens, ans, pronounced as if written in English with ce instead of s, as once, ence, ance.

The consonants are the same as in English, except that c, f, l, q, r, v, and x, are not used, and g is always hard, as g in go. To avoid encumbering the page of a book written in Ojibwa with useless letters and marks, all double letters are discarded. In marking the vowels, care has been taken to distinguish by a mark those sounds which occur most infrequently. Thus in the two sounds of i, the short prevails over the long sound as twenty to one; consequently, the long sound is marked. In the three sounds of o, the reverse is true. The long sound of o in note prevails over the other two sounds as twenty or thirty to one, and so the long sound is not marked.

OJIBWA HYMNS.

HYMN 1. C. M.

- Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire, Let us thine influence prove;
 Source of the old prophetic fire, Fountain of life and love.
- Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee,
 The prophets wrote and spoke;
 Unlock the truth, thyself the key,
 Unseal the sacred book.
- Expand thy wings, celestial Dove, Brood o'er our nature's night;
 On our disordered spirits move, And let there now be light.
- God, through himself, we then shall know
 If thou within us shine;
 And sound, with all thy saints below,
 The depths of love divine.

OJIBWA NUGUMOSHÄNG.

NUGUMOWIN 1 C. M.

- On-dä-shän Ke-che-o-je-chäg, Be-wej-e-e-shin-äm, Be-mä-tiz-e-win wan-ze-käg, Gī-a min-wan-in-ting.
- Ken su gä-än-wa-che-ga-jig Ke-ge-we-do-kou-äg, Tab-wa-win che-ke-kan-dä-gwuk, Eu wa-zhe-be'-gä-dag.
- Pu-tu-gwu-nish-kou-'shin-äm eu Ke-wa-sa-ä-ze-win, Nin-de-nan-dum-o-win-e-näng Nongöm, tu-wa-sa-ä.
- 4. Kesh-pin dush wa-sash-kou-e-yang, Nin-gu-ke-kan-da-min Ä-pe-je min-wan-da-göz-it, Ou me-no-ma-ne-to.

HYMN 2. C. M.

- Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers;
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2. Look how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys; Our souls, how heavily they go To reach eternal joys!
- In vain we tune our formal songs,
 In vain we strive to rise;
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.
- 4. Father, and shall we ever live
 At this poor dying rate?
 Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
 And thine to us so great?
- Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers;
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

NUGUMOWIN 2. C. M.

- On-dä-shän Ke-che-o-je-chäg, Pe-ton dush ku-ke-nu, Ga-on-je-bä-pe-nan-dum-äng, Nin-ta-e-näng pe-ton.
- Wa-bum-e-shin-äm nen-ä-wint Ka-te-mä-giz-e-yäng;
 O-zäm su nim-pa-che-we-min, Ish-pe-ming we-'zhä-yäng.
- 3. Nen-e-nou-e-tä-göz-e-min, Na-nu-gum-o-shäng-in; Ne-mä-mo-yu-wa-win-in-än Non-da ko tuk-e-sin.
- 4. Nos-e-nän, me-nu ä-pin-a Ga-'zhe-pa-che-we-yäng? O-zäm pun-ge sä-ge-'go-yun, Sä-ge-e-yäng dush, ken.
- On-dä-shän Ke-che-o-je-chäg, Shä-wa-nim-e-shin-äm; Mosh-kin-u-ton nin-ta-e-näng, Pä-pe-nan-dum-o-win.

HYMN 3. S. M.

- The praying spirit breathe,
 The watching power impart;
 From all entanglements beneath
 Call off my peaceful heart;
 My feeble mind sustain,
 By worldly thoughts opprest;
 Appear, and bid me turn again
 To my eternal rest.
- 2. Swift to my rescue come,

 Thine own this moment seize,
 Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
 And keep in perfect peace:
 Suffered no more to rove,
 O'er all the earth abroad,
 Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
 And shut me up in God.

HYMN 4. S.M.

 O come, and dwell in me, Spirit of power within,
 And bring the glorious liberty From sorrow, fear, and sin.

NUGUMOWIN 3. S. M.

- 1. Ä-num-e-ä-win-eO-je-chäg me-zhe-shin;
 Wa-nish-kwa-eg-o-yän-in
 E-kö-nä-mou-e-shin.
 Pī-a-che-we-mu-guk
 Nen-de-nan-dum-o-win;
 Mä-no we-do-kum-ou-e-shin
 Che-mush-kou-en-dum-än.
- 2. Pe-wa-we-pe-ton su
 Che-te-ba-nem-e-yun;
 Pe-su-guk-in-um-ou-e-shin
 Nen-de-nan-dum-o-win.
 Kä-win dush ga-ä-be
 Miz-e o-mä ä-king,
 Tu-ī-e-zhä-mu-gu-se-non
 Nen-de-nan-dum-o-win.

NUGUMOWIN 4. S. M.

O! um-ba pin-de-gan
 O-je-chäg, nen-ta-ing!
 Wan-je-me-no-ī-ä-se-wäng,
 Pe-niz-e-win pe-ton.

- 2. This inward, dire disease, Spirit of health remove, Spirit of finished holiness, Spirit of perfect love.
- 3. Hasten the joyful day
 Which shall my sins consume;
 When old things shall be done away
 And all things new become.
- I want the witness, Lord,
 That all I do is right,
 According to thy will and word,
 Well pleasing in thy sight.
- I ask no higher state;
 Indulge me but in this;
 And soon or later then translate
 To my eternal bliss.

HYMN 5. L.M.

Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
 Improve the day thy God has blest;
 Another six days' work is done,
 Another Sabbath is begun.

- 2. Wan-je-gut-o-na-yän Nen-ta-ing e-ko-nun, Che-o-ne-she-sheg-o-yän Eu min-wan-in-ga-win.
- 3. Mä-no go bä-be-ga Nen gu-mo-je-gan-dum, Che-me-nä-wa-ne-gwan-dum-än Ge-än-je-ne-ge-yän.
- 4. Jesus ne-we-ī-än Ga-win-dum-äg-o-yän, Gwi-uk-wuk a-zhe-che-ga-yän, Gī-a min-wan-dum-un.
- Me a-tu go män-dun Nan-da-wan-dum-on-an, E-nan-dum-un ä-pe, mä-no Ke-wa-we-zhe-she-kun.

NUGUMOWIN 5. L. M.

 Un-wa-shim-on-on, nen-je-chäg, Ta-ba-nin-gat ga-sha-wan-dung, Ä-zhe min-ä-wa nin-gu-ting Ge-nin-got-wa-so-ge-zhe-gut.

- Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
 So sweet a rest to wearied minds—
 Provides a blest foretaste of heaven
 On this day more than all the seven.
- 3. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grateful incense to the skies, And draw from Christ that sweet repose Which none but he that feels it knows.
- 4. This heavenly calm within the breast Is the blest pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains, The end of cares, the end of pains.
- With joy, great God, thy works we scan, Creation's scene, redemption's plan; With praise we think on mercies past, With hope we future pleasures taste.

- 2. Mä-mo-yu-wum, Ta-ba-nin-gat, Eu un-wa-she-mo-no-e-wat, Ke-ke-kan-dum-on-ig ge-zhä Ish-pe-ming che-un-wa-be-yun.
- 3. Ä-pa-gish om-bish-kä-mu-guk, Ke-mä-mo-yu-wa-win-e-nän, I-ä-mung dush, Je-sus a-äng, Me-no-un-wa-shem-on-o-win
- Mē-su eu ish-pe-ming a-äg, Mo-shuk un-wa-shem-on-o-win, Ta-ba-nin-gat wa-me-ge-wat, Bum-e-tou-int o-mä ä-king.
- Ne-mo-je-ge-me-kwan-dä-min, Ken, Ka-che-mä-ne-to-we-yun Ge-o-zhe-to-yun a-äg-in, Gī-a dush sha-wan-je-ga-yun.
- Mä-no, ku-ba-ge-zhek non-göm, Nen-gu-mo-je-gan-du-she-min, Che-me-kwan-dum-äng, ish-pe-ming Un-wa-shim-on-o-we-ge-zhek.

HYMN 6, C. M.

- The Lord of Sabbath let us praise, In concert with the blest,
 Who, joyful in harmonious lays, Employ an endless rest.
- Thus, Lord, while we remember thee, We blest and pious grow;
 By hymns of praise we learn to be Triumphant here below.
- On this glad day a brighter scene
 Of glory was displayed
 By God, th' eternal Word, than when
 This universe was made.
- 4. He rises, who mankind has bought
 With grief and pain extreme;'T was great to speak the world from naught,
 'T was greater to redeem.
- Alone the dreadful race he ran, Alone the wine-press trod;
 He dies and suffers as a man, He rises as a God.

NUGUMOWIN 6. C. M.

- Ta-ban-dung non-göm ge-zhe-guk, Mä-mo-yu-wum-ä-tä,
 Nu-nu-kwa-ä-mä-wa-tä-nik Sha-wan-dä-göz-e-jig.
- 2. Nen-do-ge-mäm, me-kwan-dum-äng Shä-wan-dä-göz-e-win, Ne-mush-kä-wan-dä-min, non-göm, Nu-gum-o-täg-o-yun.
- Ä-ke ge-osh-ke o-zhe-tong Mä-män-dä-wan-dä-gwut, Ä-wush-e-ma dush wen, män-dun, Je-sus sha-wan-je-gat.
- 4. Non-göm oo ge-zhe-gut-e-nik, Ge-o-nish-kä-go-bun, Ä-wush-e-ma e-nan-dä-gwut Eu no-je-mo-e-wat.
- Ä-nish-e-nä-ba na-bo-jin Ge-e-zhe-ne-bo-se, Ke-che-mä-ne-to-we su eu, Na-äb ge-o-nish-kät.

6. The Sun of righteousness appears,To set in blood no more;Adore the Scatterer of your fears,Your rising Sun adore.

HYMN 7. S. M.

- Welcome, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise;
 Welcome to this reviving breast,
 And these rejoicing eyes.
- Jesus himself comes near,
 And feasts his saints to-day;
 Here we may sit, and see him here,
 And love and praise and pray.
- One day amid the place
 Where God my Saviour's been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of pleasure and of sin.
- My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 Till called to rise and soar away
 To everlasting bliss.

6. Kä, min-ä-wa, tu-ne-bo-se, Ou gä-mä-mis-kwi-wit, Ke-che-mä-mo-yu-wum-ä-tä, Ou wī-ä-sash-ko-nung.

NUGUMOWIN 7. S. M.

- Me-gwack su, wa-wa-ne Ta-gwi-shin-o-nfu-guk, Män-dun ä-num-e-a-ge-zhek, Che-pe-zän ī-ä-yäng.
- O-ge-mä su, non-göm, Ke-tu-shum-ig-o-nän, Pa-sho su be-wa-wa-nub-e, Che-we-do-pum-e-nung.
- 3. Kub-a-ge-zhek, pa-zho Tu-na-nim-ug Je-sus, Nen-ke-che-mo-je-ge-ta-a, Ge-be-shä-wa-nim-it.
- 4. Kä-ge-nek go o-mä, Nen-dä-nä-nä-mut-ub, Che-nu-nä-bug-um-o-shäm-bän, Pä-pe-nan-dum-o-win.

HYMN 8. C. M.

- Father of all, in whom alone
 We live and move and breathe,
 One bright celestial ray dart down,
 And cheer thy sons beneath.
- 2. While in thy word we search for thee—
 We search with trembling awe—
 Open our eyes, and let us see
 The wonders of thy law.
- Now let our darkness comprehend
 The light that shines so clear;
 Now the revealing Spirit send,
 And give us ears to hear.
- 4. Before us make thy goodness pass,
 Which here by faith we know;
 Let us in Jesus see thy face,
 And die to all below.

HYMN 9. L. M.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing,
 To show thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all thy truth at night.

NUGUMOWIN 8. C. M.

- Ke-mä-mo-yu-wum-ig-o su, Wa-o-sem-ig-o-yun, Ken, wan-je-be-mä-tiz-e-yang, E-mä ne-ou-e-näng.
- Mag-wä nun-do-na-e-ga-yäng Ke-dik-e-to-win-ing, Mä-no nen-gu-wa-bun-dä-min, Eu ke-neb-wa-kä-win.
- Non-göm wa-sash-kou-e-shin-äm Che-shä-wa-nim-e-yäng,
 Me-zhe-shin-äm ou Ke-che-chäg,
 Ga-on-je-non-dum-äng.
- Mä-no a-nä-sum-ä-be-yäng, Nen-gu-wa-bun-dä-min, A-zhe-min-wan-dä-gwut-e-nik, Je-sus gä-gush-ke-tot.

NUGUMOWIN 9. L.M.

 Nen-do-ge-mäm wish-ko-bun su Män-dun gun-ä-wa-bum-in-än, Kub-a-ge-zhek, mi-kwan-dum-än Män-dun ke-sha-wan-je-ga-win.

- 2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest—
 No mortal care shall seize my breast;
 O may my heart in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3. Sure I shall share a glorious part,
 When grace hath well refined my heart,
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 4. Then shall I see and hear and know All I desired or wished below, And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN 10. C. M.

- O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace!
- My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad
 The honors of thy name.

- 2. Wish-ko-bun su ke-ge-zhik-om, Gä-shä-wan-dum-o-wum-bun-en; O! mä-no tu-min-wa-wa-wun Ne-nu-gu-mo-win-e-nän-in.
- 3. Ä-pe, ke-we-do-kä-ga-win, Ge-pe-ne-ta-ash-käg-o-yän, Me-dush, che-pä-pe-nan-dum-än Ge-be-sha-wa-nim-ig-o-yän.
- 4. Me dush nä, che-wa-bun-dum-än, Gī-a go che-ke-kan-dum-än, Ä-king ga-ta-be-ig-o-yän Gi-a e-wid-e ish-pe-ming.

NUGUMOWIN 10. C. M.

- 1. Ä-pa-gish Ke-che-nin-göt-wak Nej-ä-nish-e-nä-bag, Che-nu-nu-gum-o-tou-ä-wat Nin-ke-sha-män-e-tom.
- Nen-ke-che No-sa wej-e'-shin, Che-win-dum-ä-ga-yän
 O-mä a-ne-go-kum-ig-äg
 A-zhe-wa-biz-e-yun.

- 3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;'T is music in the sinner's ears,
 'T is life and health and peace.
- 4. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood availed for me.
- He speaks; and list'ning to his voice, New life the dead receive;
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.
- 6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Saviour come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.

HYMN 11. L. M.

Come, sinners, to the gospel feast,
 Let every soul be Jesus' guest:
 Ye need not one be left behind,
 For God hath bidden all mankind.

- 3. Je-sus gä-be-n' nän-dou-e'-nung, Gä-kä-se-bin-gwa-nung! Ka-gat k'che-me-no-ne-kä-zo Gä-no-je-mo-e-nung.
- 4. Wen su, o-ge-mu-mä-zhe-än Muj-e-män-e-to-u' shun, Ge-be-se-gwa-bin-ä-mo-nung, Wen Je-sus, o-mis-kwim.
- Wen Je-sus, Gun-ä-wa-bum-ik, Ä-nish-e-nä-ba-tök, E-nä-be-yök, tab-wa-tou-ik, Che-be-mä-tiz-e-yag.
- 6. 'Nu! Je-sus o-be-mon-dan-un Wa-ne-seg-o-yag-on, Ku-ken-u che-no-jim-o-yag, Je-sus ge-on-je-na.

NUGUMOWIN 11. L. M.

 Ken-ä-wa bi-ä-täz-e-yag, Je-sus ke-we-köm-ig-o-wa; Ke-sha-män-e-to ku-ken-u Non-göm ke-nun-dom-ig-o-wa.

- 2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call:
 The invitation is to all:
 Come, all the world; come, sinner, thou;
 All things in Christ are ready now.
- Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
 Ye restless wand'rers after rest;
 Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind,
 In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 4. My message as from God receive;
 Ye all may come to Christ and live:
 O let his love your hearts constrain,
 Nor suffer him to die in vain.
- See him set forth before your eyes,
 That precious, bleeding sacrifice:
 His offered benefits embrace,
 And freely now be saved by grace.
- 6. This is the time, no more delay, This is the acceptable day; Come in this moment at his call, And live for Him who died for all.

- 2. Ta-ba-nin-gat, nin-dä-non-ig, Che-we-kwuj-e-we-ne-nu-gög; Be-mä-jä-yök an-tush-e-yag Je-sus ä-zhe ge-ge-zhe-tä.
- 3. Pe-puz-e-gwe-yök, ku-ken-u, Wa-un-wa-be-e-göz-e-yag; Ken-ä-wa kwa-tu-giz-e-yag Je-sus, ke-nun-dom-ig-o-wa.
- 4. O-ta-pin-u-mou-e-shig su, Män-dun nen-te-bä-jim-o-win, Mä-no, o-sha-wan-je-ga-win, 'Gu-no-ke-ta-ash-käg-o-wa.
- E-mä a-nä-sum-a-be-yag,
 Je-sus, ke-wa-bun-dī-ig-om
 Um-ba o-tä-pin-um-ou-ik,
 Män-dun o-shä-wan-je-ga-win.
- Me go non-göm, me-no ä-pe, Ka-go wen bwa-tum-e-ka-gon, Wa-wep su be-nä-ze-kou-ik, Wa-ou ga-no-jim-o-in-ag.

HYMN 12. 8, 7, 4.

- 1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
 Jesus ready stands to save you,
 Full of pity, love, and power:
 He is able,
 He is willing; doubt no more.
- Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
 God's free bounty glorify;
 True belief and true repentance—
 Every grace that brings you nigh—
 Without money,
 Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3. Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;
 All the fitness he requireth
 Is to feel your need of him:
 This he gives you—
 'T is the Spirit's glim'ring beam.
- 4. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
 Bruised and mangled by the fall;
 If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all:
 Not the righteous—
 Sinners Jesus came to call.

NUGUMOWIN 12. 8, 7, 4.

- On-dä-shä-yök su, ken-ä-wä Me-nek bī-ä-täz-e-yag,
 Je-sus wä-wa-zhe-gä-bou-e
 We-nu-nän-dou-e-in-ag;
 Mush-kou-iz-e,
 Ga-be-shä-wa-nim-in-ag.
- 2. Ka-te-mä-giz-e-wa-gwan su,
 Wa-shä-wan-dä-göz-e-yag,
 Je-sus, o-shä-wan-je-ga-win,
 Mä-no o-tä-pin-um-ok;
 Wa-ne-push su,
 Kish-pin-ä-tum-ä-tiz-ok.
- 3. Ka-go shä-gwa-nim-o-ka-gon,
 Pä-ne-mä che'-nan-dum-ag,
 Non-göm, che-nun-dä-wa-nim-ag,
 Ke-te-na-nim-ig-o-wa;
 O-je-chä-gwun,
 Non-göm Ke-me-neg-o-wa.
- 4. Ken-ä-wa pwī-ou-iz-e-yag
 Eu nish-wun-ä-tiz-e-yag,
 Pä-ne-mä 'gu-pe-e-zhä-min,
 Ka-go e-nan-dun-ka-gon;
 Je-sus, non-göm,
 "Pe-e-zhäg," ke-tig-o-wa

- 5. Agonizing in the garden, Lo, your Maker prostrate lies; On the bloody tree behold him; Hear him cry before he dies, It is finished! Sinners, will not this suffice?
- 6. Lo, th' incarnate God, ascending,
 Pleads the merit of his blood:
 Venture on him, venture freely,
 Let no other trust intrude:
 None but Jesus
 Can do helpless sinners good.

HYMN 13. H. M.

- 1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly-solemn sound;
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
 - Jesus, our great High-priest,
 Hath full atonement made;
 Ye weary spirits, rest,
 Ye mournful souls, be glad;

 The year, etc.

- 5. Ke-tig-än-ans-ing ge-tuzh-e Wa-we-sug-e-na, Jesus, Wa-bum-ik ou gä-ä-gon-int, Non-dou-ik eu a-ke-tot, "Nin-ge gezh'-ton, Che-shä-wan-dä-göz-e-yag."
- 6. Om-bish-kät, Me-no-mä-ne-to Ke-me-kwa-nem-ig-o-wa, Wa-ne-push su nä-ze-kou-ik, Wen a-tu ä-pa-nim-ok, Je-sus a-tu ke-tä-no-jim-o'g-o-wa.

NUGUMOWIN 13. H. M.

- 1. Mud-wa-wa-to-yök eu
 Ka-che-me-no-tä-gwuk;
 Be-bä-gim Ku-ken-u
 Kej-ä-nish-e-nä-bag;
 Ä-zhe tu-gwi-shin-o-mu-gut
 Che-be-shä-wan-dä-göz-e-yag.
- Je-sus o-ge-gezh-'ton No-je-mo-e-wa-win, Pa-pe-nan-dum-o-yök, Ka-te-mä-giz-e-yag; Ä-zhe, etc.

- 3. Extol the Lamb of God,

 The all-atoning Lamb;

 Redemption in his blood

 Throughout the world proclaim;

 The year, etc.
- Ye slaves of sin and hell,
 Your liberty receive,
 And safe in Jesus dwell,
 And blest in Jesus live;
 The year, etc.
- 5. Ye who have sold for naught
 Your heritage above,
 Shall have it back unbought,
 The gift of Jesus' love;
 The year, etc.
- 6. The gospel trumpet hear,

 The news of heavenly grace;

 And saved from earth, appear

 Before your Saviour's face;

 The year, etc.

HYMN 14. C. M.

Father, I stretch my hands to thee,
 No other help I know;
 If thou withdraw thyself from me,
 Ah, whither shall I go?

- Kos-e-nän o-gwis-un, Mä-no min-wa-jim-ik, Te-bä-jim-ik, miz-e O-mäng e-zhe ä-king; Ä-zhe, etc.
- 4. Ken-ä-wa ku-ken-u Gwa-tug-e-ig-o-yag, O-tä-pin-ik Je-sus, Gä-no-jim-o-in-ag Ä-zhe, etc.
- 5. Gä-bun-ä-je-to-yag
 Ish-pe-ming a-ä-gin,
 Wa-ne-push, su e-neu
 O-tä-pin-um-o-yök;
 Ä-zhe, etc.
- 6. Tab-wa-tum-o-yök eu Pä-pe-nä-jim-o-win, Um-ba ge-zhe-tä-yök Ish-pe-ming che-'zhä-yag; Ä-zhe, etc.

NUGUMOWIN 14. C.M.

 No-sa, ke-she-be-ne-ka-ton Che-we-do-kou-e-yun; Kesh-pin su kä-zo-tou-e-yun, Ä-nin-de ga-'zhä-yän?

- 2. What did thy only Son endure Before I drew my breath; What pain, what labor, to secure My soul from endless death!
- O Jesus, could I this believe,
 I now should feel thy power;

 Now all my wants thou would'st relieve
 In this, th' accepted hour.
- 4. Author of faith, to thee I lift
 My weary, longing eyes:
 O let me now receive that gift—
 My soul without it dies.
- 5. Surely thou canst not let me die;
 O speak, and I shall live;
 For here I will unwearied lie
 Till thou thy Spirit give.
- 6. The worst of sinners would rejoice,
 Could they but see that face;O let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
 And taste thy pard'ning grace.

- 2. Ä-nin me-nik gä-be-mon-dung Go-tug-iz-e-win-un, Ke-gwis-is bwa-be-mä-t'ze-yän We-nu-nän-dou-e-it?
- Je-sus, tab-wa-ya-nim-e-nän Nen-dä-pä-pe-nan-dum;
 Non-göm wa-wa-zhe nen-je-chäg Eu che-sä-ge-in-än.
- Ke-tom-bin-ä-mon ne-skinzh'-gon Ken, wa-do-kä-ga-yun;
 O me-zhe-shin neb-wa-kä-win, Che-no-jim-o-e-yun.
- Kä-win ke-te-na-nim-ä-se Nin-je-chäg che-ne-bot;
 O mä-no shä-wa nim-e-shin Che-be-mä-tiz-e-yän.
- 6. Ga-ge-nish-wun-ä-tiz-e-jig Ke-ka-ne-mik-wa-pun, Tä-ke-che-pä-pe-nan-dum-og Ge-shä-wa-nim-ut-wa.

HYMN 15. 8s, 7s.

- Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace:
 Streams of mercy never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise:
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—
 Mount of thy redeeming love.
- 2. Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer, Hither by thy help I'm come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed his precious blood.
- 3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be;
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love—
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
 Seal it for thy courts above.

NUGUMOWIN 15. 8s, 7s.

- 1. On-dä-shän su Ta-ban-dum-un Ke-che-shä-wan-je-ga-win; Wa-wa-zhe-ton män-dun nen-ta Che-nu-nu-gum-o-ton-än; Ke-ke-no-ä-mou-e-shin su Ish-pe-ming na-gum-o-wat, Ke-che-me-gwach min-je-me-yun Ke-shä-wan-je-ga-win-ing.
- 2. Ke-ge-tug-we-shin su o-mä
 Che-she-be-ne-ka-ton-än;
 E-na-nim-e-wun-an dush go,
 Min-ä-wa nen-gu-ke-wa;
 Je-sus nen-ge-me-käg, mag-wa
 Pä-pä-wun-e-shin-äm-bän;
 Me eu nun-e-zän-iz-e-yän
 Gä-on-je-ne-bo-tou-it.
- 3. O ka-gat shä-wan-je-ga-win,
 Nen-ke-che-muz-e-nu-än!
 Mä-no sä-ge-e-wa-win-ing
 Min-je-mu-pe-ton-nen-ta;
 Na-tä-wun-e-shin-ong-in su
 Nen-de-zhe-kit-e-mä-giz;
 Ke-men-in nen-ta, O ma-no
 O-tä-pin-um-ou-e-shin.

HYMN 16. S. M.

- My God, my life, my love,
 To thee, to thee I call:
 I cannot live if thou remove,
 For thou art all in all.
- 2. Thy shining grace can cheer
 This dungeon where I dwell:
 'T is paradise when thou art here;
 If thou depart, 't is hell.
- 3. The smilings of thy face,How amiable they are!'T is heaven to rest in thine embrace,And nowhere else but there.
- To thee, and thee alone,
 The angels owe their bliss;
 They sit around thy gracious throne,
 And dwell where Jesus is.
- 5. To thee my spirits fly
 With infinite desire;And yet how far from thee I lie:
 O Jesus, raise me higher.

NUGUMOWIN 16. S.M.

- Nen-ke-sha-män-e-tom Ken, ke-nu-nän-dom-in, Kä nen-dä-be-mä-tiz-e-se, Kesh-pin-nu-guzh-e-yun.
- 2. Ke-wa-sa-ya-ze-win Ne-wa-sash-kum-ag-on; Ka-gat ke-che-o-na-ne-gwut, Je-sus wäj-e-wej-in.
- 3. Ke-che-o-nesh-e-shin Sho-min-gwa-tou-e-yun; Ish-pe-ming go e-nan-dä-gwut Eu pash-wa-nim-in-än.
- 'Geu ish-pe-ming tuzh-e-Ä-nish-e-nä-bag su, Ke-che o-nä-ne-gwan-dum-og, Wej-e-wa-wat Je-sus.
- Ke-che wa-wa-ne su Ke-gu-be-nä-ze-kon,
 O-zäm mä wa-su ne-ne-bou,
 O we-kö-be-ne-shin.

HYMN 17. S. M.

- A charge to keep I have,
 A God to glorify;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky:
- 3. Arm me with jealous care,As in thy sight to live:And O thy servant, Lord, prepareA strict account to give.
- Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely;
 Assured if I my trust betray,
 I shall for ever die.

HYMN 18. L. M.

From all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through every land, by every tongue.

NUGUMOWIN 17. S. M.

- Che-un-o-ke-ton-än, No-sa, nen-dī-ä-nun, Che-we-ke-zhe-tät nen-je-chäg Ish-pe-ming we-e-zhät.
- Ke-nun-dä-wa-nim su Che-un-o-ke-ton-än, O mä-no än-gwä-me-e-shin Gwī-uk ch'ä-num-'ä-yän,
- Wä-wa-zhe-e-shin su Che-ä-gä-san'm-o-yän, Che-ta-ke-zhe-tä-yän, No-sa, Ä-pe nu-kwash-kon-än.
- 4. We-do-kou-e-shin su Che-ä-kä-wa-be-yän, Gī-a che-ä-num-e-ä-yän, We-be-mä-tiz-e-yän.

NUGUMOWIN 18 L. M.

Ku-ken-u ä-king a-ä-jig
 Tu-mä-mo-yu-wu-gan-dum-og,
 Che-nu-nu-gum-o-tou-ä-wat
 Gä-ge-zhe-kum-äg-o-wa-jin.

- Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
 Eternal truth attends thy word;
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 3. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him, all creatures here below;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 19. S. M.

- My Saviour's pierced side
 Poured out a double flood:
 By water we are purified,
 And pardoned by his blood.
- Called from above, I rise,
 And wash away my sin;

 The stream to which my spirit flies
 Can make the foulest clean.
- 3. It runs divinely clear,A fountain deep and wide;'T was opened by the soldier's spearIn my Redeemer's side.

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OJIBWA NUGUMOSHÄNG.

- Kä-ge-nik tab-wa-mu-gut-on E-neu ke-dik-e-to-win-un, Tu-mud-wa-non-dä-göz-e-wug Miz-e ga-mä-mo-yu-wa-jig.
- 3. Mä-mo-yu-wum-ä-tä, mä-bum Waṇ-je-shä-wan-dä-göz-e-yung, Wa-os-e-mint, wa-gwis-e-mint, Gīa Pä-niz-it O-je-chäg.

NUGUMOWIN 19. S. M.

- 1. E-ma o-we-ou-ing,
 Gä-nu-nän-dou-e-it,
 Ge-be-on-je-che-wun-e-ne
 Pä-ne-e-wa-mu-guk.
- Nun-dom-ig-o-yan dush,
 E-wide ish-pe-ming,
 Ne-wa-win-ga-ke-se-be-ge
 Je-sus o-mis-kwim-ing.
- 3. Ke-che-wa-sha-gum-e, Man-dun pe-me-je-wung, Me go e-mä wa-niz-e-jig Che-ke-se-be-ge-wat.

HYMN 20. C. M.

- Giver and Guardian of my sleep,
 To praise thy name I wake;
 Still, Lord, thy helpless servant keep
 For thine own mercy's sake.
- 2. The blessing of another day I thankfully receive:O may I only thee obey, And to thy glory live.
- Vouchsafe to keep my soul from sin,
 Its cruel power suspend,
 Till all this strife and war within
 In perfect peace shall end.
- Upon me lay thy mighty hand,
 My words and thoughts restrain;
 Bow my whole soul to thy command,
 Nor let my faith be vain.
- Prisoner of hope, I wait the hour Which shall salvation bring;
 When all I am shall own thy power, And call my Jesus King.

NUGUMOWIN 20. C. M.

- Che-mä-mo-yu-wum-in-än su Nen-ge-on-je-kösh-köz; Je-sus gun-ä-wa-nim-e-shin, Nen pī-a-che-we-yän.
- Me-gwach wa-ti-sä-bun-dum-än Min-ä-wa ge-zhe-guk,
 O mä-no ke-gu-tab-wa-ton,
 Non-göm kub-a-ge-zhek.
- Gun-ä-wa-nim su nen-je chäg, Che-bä-täz-e-se-wan; Ku-ken-u che-mä-jä-mu-guk Me-gösh-käd'-ze-we-nun.
- 4. Mä-no gun-ä-wan-dun e-neu Nen-dik-e-to-win-un, Ch'un-e-neb-wa-kä-gezh-wa-yan Ge-tus-o-ge-zhe-guk.
 - No-je-mo-win nim-bä-be-ton, Ka-té-mä-giz-e-shän, Ka-gat go che-ek-e-to-yän, Je-sus. Nen-do-ge-mäm.

HYMN 21. C. M.

- Now from the altar of our hearts
 Let warmest thanks arise;
 Assist us, Lord, to offer up
 Our evening sacrifice.
- 2 This day God was our sun and shield, Our keeper and our guide; His care was on our weakness shown, His mercies multiplied.
- Minutes and mercies multiplied
 Have made up all this day;
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were
 More swift and free than they.
- New time, new favors, and new joys,
 Do a new song require:
 Till we shall praise thee as we would,
 Accept our hearts' desire.

HYMN 22. 7s.

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God your Maker asks you why?
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live;

NUGUMOWIN 21. C. M.

- Ma-no non-gom o-nä-gö-shig, Tu-puz-e-gwi-mu-gut Mä-mo-yu-wu-gan-dum-o-win E-mä nin-ta-e-näng.
- 2. Ta-ba-nin-gat kub-a-ge-zhek Ke-we-do-käg-o-nän; Ken-ä-wint pī-a-che-we-shung, Pe-me-no-do-ton-ung.
- Ka-gat su ke-zhe-kä ge-zis
 An-tus-o ge-zhe-guk,
 Nä-wuj dush wen ke-zhe-kä-ne,
 O-shä-wan-je-ga-win.
- 4. Osh-ke-shä-wan-je-ga-win-un Ga-be-mezh-e-yang-in, Osh-ke-mä-mo-yu-wa-win-un Ke-dä-nu-gu-mo-min.

NUGUMOWIN 22. 7s.

1. Ma-je-be-mä-tiz-e-yag, Ä-nish-win we-ne-bo-yag? Ke-gu-gwa-jim-ig-o-wa Wan-je-be-mä-tiz-e-yag; He the fatal cause demands, Asks the work of his own hands— Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross his love, and die?

- 2. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God your Saviour asks you why?
 God, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died himself that ye might live.
 Will you let him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
 Will ye slight his grace and die?
- 3. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God the Spirit asks you why?
 He who all your lives hath strove,
 Wooed you to embrace his love
 Will ye not his grace receive?
 Will ye still refuse to live?
 Why, you long-sought sinners, why
 Will you grieve your God and die?
- 4. Dead already, dead within, Spiritually dead in sin: Dead to God, while here you breathe; Pant you after second death?

O-nun-dä-wan-dän non-göm Che-mä-me-no-na-nim-ag, Ä-no min-wa-nim-in-ag, Ä-nesh-win shin-ga-nim-ag?

- 2. Ä-nish nä we-ne-bo-yag
 Na-nän-dou-e-'wat e-wa?
 Ä-no ge-be-on-je-na,
 Eu che-be-mä-tiz-e-yag.
 Mä-no nu, ke-te-nan-däm,
 Eu wan-je-gu-gän-je-ag,
 'Gun-e-bom, me-wan-dum-ag
 Eu o-we-do-kä-ga-win?
- 3. Ä-nish nä we-ne-bo-yag,
 O-je-chäg ke-tig-o-wä?
 Mo-shuk bu-we-do-ko-nag
 We-neb-wa-kä-we-in-ag,
 'Gu-mi-wan-dän-ä-wä nu
 Eu o-we-do-kä-ga-win?
 Ke-we-ta-be-ig-o-wa
 Eu we-no-jim-o-e-nag?
- 4. Ge-zhä su go ke-ne-bom Muj-e-ī-e-e-wish-ing, Ä-no go eu na-sa-yag 'Che-sun-ä-gut an-de-yag,

Will you still in sin remain, Greedy of eternal pain? Oh, ye dying sinners, why, Why will ye for ever die?

HYMN 23. C. M.

- Try us, O God, and search the ground
 Of every sinful heart:
 Whate'er of sin in us is found,
 O bid it all depart.
 - When to the right or left we stray, Leave us not comfortless;
 But guide our feet into the way Of everlasting peace.
- Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's cross to bear;
 Let each his friendly aid afford, And feel his brother's care.
- Help us to build each other up,
 Our little stock improve;
 Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
 And perfect us in love.

Kesh-pin ke-che-kä-zo-yag Ku-ken-u 'gu-ge-we-nam; Ka-go e-nan-dun-ka-gon, Eu che-go-tu-gan-dum-ag.

NUGUMOWIN 23. C. M.

- Nos-e-nän, kesh-pin ī-ä-mäng Muj-e-ī-e-e-wish, A-pej-e ku-kin-u non-göm, Be-mä-je-nä-zhä-un.
- 2. Kesh-pin un-e-uun-i-shin-äng, Win-dum-ou-e-shin-äm, En-e-e-zhe-min-wum-o-gwan Che-e-zhe-we-zhe-yäng.
- 3. We-do-kou-e-shin-äm gī-a, Che-wej-e-it-e-yäng, Me-nik wa-we-kä-nin-te-yäng Sun-ä-giz-e-win-ing.
- 4. Ī-ä-zhe-tu wa-nish-e-shing, Che-do-tä-it'e-yäng; Ä-pej-e be-ne-e-shin-äm Min-wa-nin-te-win-ing.

- Up into thee, our living Head,
 Let us in all things grow;
 Till thou hast made us free indeed,
 And spotless here below.
- 6. Then when the mighty work is wrought,
 Receive thy ready bride;
 Give us in heaven a happy lot
 With all the sanctified.

HYMN 24. 7s.

- Jesus, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last.
- Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.

- Ke-de-zhe-wa-biz-e-win-ing, Mä-je-ge-e-shin-äm, Che-wa-win-ga-be-niz-e-yäng, Ge-zhä o-mä ä-king.
- 6. Ä-pe dush gezh un-o-ke-yäng, O-tä-pin-e-she-käng, Ish-pe-ming an-du-nuk-e-wad Pä-ne-int-jig ä-king.

NUGUMOWIN 24. 7s.

- Je-sus ke-be-näz-e-kon,
 Man-wa-ne-mut nin-je-chäg,
 Mag-wa we-mu-män-gäsh-käg
 Gī-a eu ke-che-no-ding,
 Kä-zhe-shin a-pej mag-wa
 Nis-kä-duk be-mä-tiz-ing,
 Bu-gum-e-wish nin-je-chäg
 An-tuzh-e ī-än-wa-ting.
- Ken a-tu ou nin-je-chäg Ke-pug-ö-sa-nim-e-gösh; Ka-go nu-guzh-e-she-kan, Be-me-no-ī-ä-we-shin;

All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

- 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False, and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin: Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within: Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of thee; Spring thou up within my heart, Rise to all eternity.

Ken mä, ke-tä-pa-nim-in; Ken a-tu, ke-we-do-kou; Mä-no ä-gwu-nä-o-shin, E-geu ke-nin-gwe-gun-ug.

- 3. Na-nän-dou-e-e-wa-yun
 Mag-wa ke-du-kä-wa-nin,
 Un-oj a-nä-pe-na-jig
 Ke-ge-be-no-jim-o-äg;
 Ä-pij-e ke-gwī-uk-öz,
 Kä nen-gwī-uk-öz-e-se,
 Ne-muj-e-e-zhe-wa-biz,
 Ke-mosh-ken-an tab-wa-win,
- 4. Ke-we-do-kä-ga-win-ing
 Nen-gu-on-je-no-jim-ösh,
 Wan-je-no-jim-wa-bä-wang
 Nen-gu-pe-pe-ne-e-gön,
 Ken mä be-mä-tiz-e-win,
 Wa-ne-push nen-gud-ī-än;
 Um-ba nen-ta-ing ä-ton,
 Mo-shuk be-mä-tiz-e-win.

HYMN 25. C.M.

- O Jesus, at thy feet we wait
 Till thou shalt bid us rise;

 Restored to our unsinning state,
 To love's sweet paradise.
- Saviour from sin, we thee receive;
 From all indwelling sin
 Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,
 Shall make us throughly clean.
- Since thou would'st have us free from sin,
 And pure as those above,
 Make haste to bring thy nature in,
 And perfect us in love.
- The counsel of thy love fulfil:
 Come quickly, gracious Lord;
 Be it according to thy will,
 According to thy word.
- 5. O that the perfect grace were given, Thy love diffused abroad! Oh that our hearts were all a heaven, For ever filled with God!

NUGUMOWIN 25. C. M.

- O Je-sus, ke-bä-be-ig-o Che-pug-e-tin-e-yäng, Ne-me-no-ī-ä-win-e-näng, Che-sä-ge-ig-o-yun.
- 2. Ne-we-me-ne-göz-e-she-min, Ke-gwī-uk-öz-e-win; Tab-wa-yan-dum-äng ke-mis-kwim, Che-be-ne-ig-o-yän.
- 3. Ken mä, ke-te-nan-dum-o-win, Eu che-pe-niz-e-yäng; Um-ba a-zhe-pe-niz-e-yun, Be-e-zhe-e-shin-äm.
- Che-e-zhe-sä-ge-ig-o-yun
 A-zhe-sä-ge-e-yäng,
 A-nan-dum-un, e-zhe-che-g an,
 Gä-be-ik-e-to-yun.
- 5. Ä-pa-gish um-ba ī-ā-māng,
 Ke-min-wan-in-ga-win,
 Mo-shuk che-mosh-ke-na-yum-bun
 E-mā nen-ta-e-nāng.

HYMN 26. C. M.

- Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?
 And did my Sovereign die?
 Would he devote that sacred head
 For such a worm as I?
- 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
 Amazing pity! grace unknown!
 And love beyond degree!
- Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,
 When Christ the mighty Maker died For man the creature's sin.
- Thus might I hide my blushing face
 While his dear cross appears;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'T is all that I can do.

NUGUMOWIN 26. C.M.

- Ka-gat nu nen-ge-ne-bo-täg Gä-nu-nän-dou-e-it?
 Ke-che-mä-mä-kä-tuk-um-ik, Nen go, ge-on-je-nat.
- Me-nu eu nem-bä-täz-e-win Gä-on-je-ä-go-nint?
 Ka-gat mä-mä-kä-tuk-um-ik, Ge-be-shä-wa-nim-it.
- Gwī-uk su ge-kä-dot ge-zis, O-wa-sa-yä-ze-win, Ä-pe na-bot Ta-ba-nin-gat, We-no-jim-o-e-wat.
- 4. Me-kwan-dum-än gä-do-tou-int, Nin-ke-te-mä-gan-dum; Nin-ge-ta-mu-gut go, nen-ta, Mä-mo-yu-wan-dum-än.
- Kä ga-go ke-me-ne-se-non Ge-shä-wa-nim-e-yun, Bin-u, me a-tu go, ne-ou, Pa-ge-tin-ä-mon-an.

HYMN 27. L. M.

- 1. Of him who did salvation bring I could for ever think and sing; Arise, ye needy; he'll relieve; Arise, ye guilty; he'll forgive.
- 2. Ask but his grace, and lo, 't is given;
 Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven:
 Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,
 Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.
- 3. To shame our sins he blushed in blood, He closed his eyes to show us God; Let all the world fall down and know That none but God such love can show.
- 4. 'T is thee I love, for thee alone
 I shed my tears and make my moan;
 Where'er I am, where'er I move,
 I meet the object of my love.
- 5. Insatiate to this spring I fly;
 I drink, and yet am ever dry;
 Ah, who against thy charms is proof?
 Ah, who that loves can love enough?

NUGUMOWIN 27. L. M.

- Gä-pe-tot be-mä-tiz-e-win Kä-ge-nik ne-me-kwan-e-mä; Puz-e-gwig bī-ä-täz-e-yag, Ke-gu-shä-wa-nim-ig-o-wa.
- Nun-do-tum-ou-ik su Je-sus, Non-göm che-shä-wa-nim-e-nag; Ke-she-be-ne-ka-täg-o-wa Che-ne-bo-se-wag Kä-ge-nik.
- Me go män-dun ba-täz-e-yung, Gä-pe-on-je-mu-mis-kwe-wit; Ke-ge-ne-bo-täg-o-nän dash Che-wa-bum-ung ou Kos-e-nän.
- Me-su män-dun sa-ge-in-än, Wan-je-sä-giz-e-bin-gwa-yän, Ba-bä-e-zhä-yän Kä-ge-nik Nen-nu-gwash-kou-ä ou Je-sus.
- Me su dush o-mä tu-kib-ing, Ga-on-je go min-e-kwa-yän; Kä su we-kä sī-ä-ge-ik, Tu-ta-bu-ga-nim-o-she-se.

HYMN 28. C.M.

- Behold the Saviour of mankind
 Nailed to the shameful tree!

 How vast the love that him inclined
 To bleed and die for me.
- 'Hark! how he groans, while nature shakes,
 And earth's strong pillars bend;
 The temple's veil asunder breaks,
 The solid marbles rend.
- 3. 'T is finished! now the ransom's paid, "Receive my soul," he cries: See how he bows his sacred head! He bows his head and dies.
- 4. But soon he 'll break death's iron chain, And in full glory shine; O Lamb of God, was ever pain, Was ever love like thine?

HYMN 29. S. M.

O that I could repent,
 With all my idols part;
 And to thy gracious eye present
 A humble, contrite heart:

OJIBWA NUGUMOSHANG.

NUGUMOWIN 28. C. M.

- I-nu! ou Nwa-jim-o-e-wat Me-tig-ong a-go-jing.
 Ko-tä-me-gwe-we-mu-gut-'ne O-shä-wan-ji-ga-win.
- E-nu! mag-wa mu-mä-pe-nat Ne-nin-gish-kä ä-ke, Gī-a täsh-kä-be-ke-sa-wun Ku-ken-u ä-sin-en.
- Ä-zhe su nin-ge-te-bu-än Ge-e-zhe-be-bä-ge, E-nu! dush nä-wug-e-kwa-sat Un-e-esh-kwä-nä-mo.
- 4. Wī-e-bu su tu-o-nish-ka Che-wa-sa-yā-zit dush O Je-sus, a-pej-sā-ge-'yāng, Ke-ge-be-on-je-na.

NUGUMOWIN 29. S. M.

1. Ä-pa-gish nä ka-gat Ge-sä-dan-dum-äm-bän, Pe-e-ne-nu-mon-in-äm-bän Eu no-ke-ta-a-win.

- A heart with grief opprest
 For having grieved my God;
 A troubled heart that cannot rest
 Till sprinkled with thy blood.
- 3. Jesus, on me bestowThe penitent desire;With true sincerity of woeMy aching breast inspire;
- 4. With soft'ning pity look,
 And melt my hardness down:
 Strike with thy love's resistless stroke,
 And break this heart of stone.

HYMN 30. C. M.

- God is in this and every place, But Oh, how dark and void; To me 't is one great wilderness, This earth without my God.
- Empty of him who all things fills,
 Till he his light impart:
 Till he his glorious self reveals,
 The veil is on my heart.

- 2. Ge-muj-e-do-tou-ug Nen-ke-sha-män-e-tom, Che-on-je-ge-sä-dan-dum-än Eu no-je-mo-se-wan.
- 3. Je-sus me-zhe-shin eu
 Nun-do-na-e-ga-win,
 Eu ka-gat che-nun-do-tum-än
 Ke-shä-wan-je-ga-win.
- Pe-no-kä-bum-e-shin,
 Nen, ka-kän-diz-e-yän;
 Ä-pej-e pe-gwa-be-ku-un
 Ä-sin-e-wung nin-ta.

NUGUMOWIN 30. C. M.

- Ke-sha-män-e-to tun-iz-e O-mä gī-a miz-e; Wej-e-we-seg. Ne-män-e-tom, Pu-su-gish-te-be-kut.
- Ne-ma-tu-sa-nim-a dush nen, Mä-bum miz-e a-ät, Pä-ne-mä a-tu nen-ta-ing, Pu-wä-sash-kou-e-jin.

- 3. O thou who seest and know'st my grief,
 Thyself unseen, unknown,
 Pity my helpless unbelief,
 And break my heart of stone.
- Regard me with a gracious eye,
 The long-sought blessing give;
 And bid me, at the point to die,
 Behold thy face and live.
- Now, Jesus, now the Father's love Shed in my heart abroad;
 The middle wall of sin remove, And let me into God.

HYMN 31. C. M.

- How sad our state by nature is;
 Our sin, how deep it stains!
 And Satan binds our captive souls
 Fast in his slavish chains.
- But there 's a voice of sovereign grace
 Sounds from the sacred word:
 Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
 And trust a faithful Lord.

- 3. O ken, ka-kan-dum-un e-eu Nen-go-tu-giz-e-win, Mä-no e-kö-nu-mou-e-shin E-sin-e-wung nen-ta.
- 4. Ke-te-mä-gä-bum-e-shin su Che-shä-wa-nim-e-yun, Che-bwä go ne-bo-yän, mä-no Pe-no-jim-o-e-shin.
- 5. Jesus ke-min-wa-nin-ga-win Nen-ta-ing be-ä-ton, Ga-ä-be che-ī-ä-se-nok Ga-bish-käg-o-yun-in.

NUGUMOWIN 31. C.M.

- 1. Ke-che-ke-te-mä-guk-um-ig
 A-zhe-bä-tä-ze-yung,
 Mush-kou-e-min-je-min-e-nung
 Muj-e-mä-niz-e-win.
- Mut-wa-non-dä-gwut dush wen go, Eu nan-dom-ig-o-yung Ho! bī-ä-täz-e-yag, Je-sus Pe-ä-pa-nim-o-yök.

- 3. My soul obeys the gracious call,And runs to this relief;I would believe thy promise, Lord;O help my unbelief.
- To the blest fountain of thy blood, Incarnate God, I fly;
 Here let me wash my spotted soul From crimes of deepest dye.
- A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
 Into thy arms I fall;
 Be thou my strength and righteousness,
 My Jesus and my all.

HYMN 32. S. M.

- Let all who truly bear
 The bleeding Saviour's name,
 Their faithful hearts with us prepare,
 And eat the Paschal Lamb:
- This eucharistic feast
 Our every want supplies,
 And still we by his death are blest,
 And share his sacrifice;

- 3. Nen-tab-wa-tou-ä nan-dom-it, Ga-ä-pu-e-wa-yän; Ke-we-tab-wa-ton su Je-sus, O we-do-kou-e-shin.
- 4. An-du-ne-je-wung ke-mis-kwim Nem-be-ä-pug-iz-osh, Mä-no, ku-ken-u wa-nuk-in, Tu-wa-bä-bä-wa-wun.
- Ke-nik-äng Nem-be-ä-pug-iz, Nen, pī-a-che-we-yän, Ken Jesus, a-pa-nim-o-yän, Mush-kou-iz-e-e-shin.

NUGUMOWIN 32. S. M.

- Ku-ken-u Je-sus-un
 Tī-ab-wa-tou-ä-jig,
 'Gu-we-do-pum-eg-o-nän-ig
 Um-wung te-bun-do-win.
- Ku-ken-u ta-be-sa
 Män-dun we-kön-de-win,
 Pu-gwe-she-tong o-ne-bo-win,
 Gi-a ge-te-bun-dot.

- 3. Who thus our faith employ
 His sufferings to record,
 E'en now we mournfully enjoy
 Communion with our Lord;
- 4. We too with him are dead,
 And shall with him arise;
 The cross on which he bows his head
 Shall lift us to the skies.

HYMN 33. C. M.

- Jesus, at whose supreme command, We now approach to God, Before us in thy vesture stand, Thy vesture dipped in blood.
- Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,
 And make thy nature known;
 Affix thy blessed Spirit's seal,
 And stamp us for thine own.
- The tokens of thy dying love,
 O let us all receive,
 And feel the quick'ning Spirit move,
 And sensibly believe.

- O Me-no-män-e-to!
 Ä-zhe o-ge-zhe-ton;
 Ä-zhe ish-kwa we-sug-e-na,
 Un-e-ish-kwa-nä-mot.
- 4. Bä-täz-e-win-ish-ing
 Ke-wej-ne-bo-mä-nän;
 Ke-gu-om-be-we-nig-o-min
 O sun-u-giz-e-win.

NUGUMOWIN 33. C.M.

- Je-sus Kos, nim-pe-e-zhä-min Pe-tab-wa-täg-o-yun, A-nä-sum-e-yäng ne-bou-in Mis-kwe-wung a-gwe-yun.
- Nen-pu-kwa-be-tum-ä-te-min, Pä-nuk pu-kwa-zhe-gun, Me-kwan-dum-äng ge-ne-bo-yun Eu shä-wa-nim-e-yäng.
- Um-ba, Nwa-je-mo-e-wa-yun, 'Gu-ke-kan-im-eg-o; Ke-che-chag pe-me-zhe-shin-äm, Che-te-ba-nim-e-yäng.

- The cup of blessing, blest by thee,
 Let it thy blood impart;
 The bread thy mystic body be
 To cheer each languid heart.
- 5. The living bread sent down from heaven.
 In us vouchsafe to be;
 Thy flesh for all the world is given,
 And all may live by thee.

HYMN 34. 7s.

- Come, and let us sweetly join, Christ to praise in hymns divine; Give we all with one accord, Glory to our common Lord;
- 2. Hands and hearts and voices raise:
 Sing as in the ancient days;
 Antedate the joys above,
 Celebrate the feast of love.
- Strive we, in affection strive:
 Let the purer flame revive;
 Such as in the martyrs glowed,
 Dying champions for their God.

- 4. An-tush-e-yäng me-ze-shin-äm, Ke-min-wa-nin-ga-win; • Gī-a che-ke-ka nim-ung-id, O-je-chäg mä-mä-jit.
- Be-mä-tiz-e-win-e-me-jim,
 Pe-u-shum-e-shin-äm,
 Che-be-mosh-ke-nash-kou-ut-wa
 Nen-je-chäg-o-nän-ig.

NUGUMOWIN 34. 7s.

- 1. We-do-ko-tä-te-tä su, Ku-ken-u an-tush-e-yung, Che-nu-nu-gum-o-tou-ung, Je-sus, Ta-ba-nim-e-nung.
- 2. She-be-ne-ka-tou-a-tä,
 Ma-gwa we-do-pun-de-yung,
 Ke-ke-na-wa-je-to-yung
 Män-dun sä-ge-it-e-win.
- 3. Än-gwa-miz-e-she-tä su, Ch'un-e-min-wan-it-e-yung, Che-ish-kö-da-wuug dush nä, E-neu ke-ta-e-nän-in.

- 4. We like them may live and love; Called we are their joys to prove; Saved with them from future wrath; Partners of like precious faith.
- Sing we then in Jesus' name, Now as yesterday the same;
 One in every time and place,
 Full for all of truth and grace:
- 6. We for Christ our Master stand, Lights in a benighted land: We our dying Lord confess, We are Jesus' witnesses.

HYMN 35. L. M.

- The morning flowers display their sweets,
 And gay their silken leaves unfold,
 As careless of the noontide heats,
 As fearless of the evening cold.
- Nipt by the wind's untimely blast,
 Parched by the sun's directer ray,
 The momentary glories waste,
 The short-lived beauties die away.

- 4. Gä-'zhe-sä-ge-it-e-wat Ne-tum gä-neb-wa-kä-jig, Me-eu gī-ä ke-nä-wint Ga 'zhe-ta-a-yung-o-bun.
- O-dizh-e-ne-kä-zo-win, Je-sus nu-nu-gu-mo-tä; Me su mä-bum kä-ge-nik Miz-e, wa-shä-wa-nin-gat.
- 6. Ge-puz-e-gwe-tou-ung dush Ke-wa-sash-kä-min ä-ke; Ke-tä-pa-nim-o-min su, Je-sus gä-ne-bo-to-nung.

NUGUMOWIN 35. L. M.

- Ka-che-min-wa-be-gön-e-gin, Ke-ge-shab nu-ne-zä-nut-on, Ke-zhä-tag nī-ä-wu-kwa-gin, Ke-sin-äg wa-nä-gu-she-gin.
- Tu-kä-sing ne-bo-mu-gut-on, Ban-gwa-ta-wun ka-shä-tag-in, Ka-zhe-tin bun-ä-tu-she-wun Ä-jin-u ba-mä-tu-she-gin.

- 3. So blooms the human face divine,When youth its pride of beauty shows:Fairer than spring the colors shine,And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
 Or broke by sickness in a day,
 The fading glory disappears,
 The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5. Yet these, new rising from the tomb, With lustre brighter far shall shine, Revive with ever-during bloom, Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6. Let sickness blast, let death devour,
 If heaven must recompense our pains:
 Perish the grass, and fade the flower,
 If firm the word of God remains.

HYMN 36. C. M.

 Thee we adore, Eternal Name, And humbly own to thee How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms we be.

- Me-su eu a-zhe-ī-ä-shet
 Wash-ke-be-mä-tiz-it ä-king,
 Nä-wuj be-she-gan-dä-guz-e
 Man-wä-be-gön-ig e-dush wen.
- 4. Ä-nint e-go, ke-che-we-kä; Ä-nint gī-a, nin-go-ge-zhek; Ung-wa-bum-e-na-guz-e-wug Te-bish-ko wī-ä-be-gon-ig.
- 5. Bän'-mä dush wen pu-ze-gwe-wat, Nä-wuj tu-gwun-äj-e-we-wug, Mo-shuk tu-wa-sa-yä-ze-wug Ish-pe-ming ga-tu-nuk-e-wäd.
- 6. Mä-no su ke-gu-ne-bo-min, Ish-pe-ming wa-e-zhä-wung-en, Tab-wa ou Ta-ba-nim-e-nung Ku-ken-u che-o-nish-kä-yung.

NUGUMOWIN 36. C. M.

 Kä-ge-ga män-e-to non-göm-Ke-tä-num-e-käg-o;
 Ke-che-no-kun ne-ou-e-nän Ne-mo-sa-we-she-min.

- 2. Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
 As days and months increase;
 And every beating pulse we tell
 Leaves but the number less.
- 3. The year rolls round, and steals away
 The breath that first it gave;
 Whate'er we do, whate'er we be,
 We're travelling to the grave.
- Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
 To push us to the tomb;
 And fierce diseases wait around
 To hurry mortals home.
- 5. Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense To walk this dangerous road; And if our souls are hurried hence, May they be found with God.

HYMN 37. C. P. M.

And am I only born to die?
 And must I suddenly comply
 With nature's stern decree?
 What after death for me remains?
 Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
 To all eternity?

- 2. An-tus-o ge-zhe-guk ash-kum Tuk-wa be-mä-tiz-ing; Ash-kum pun-ge-sha-wu-giz-e Mis-kwa-yab pun-gu-ung.
- 3. Tu-go mä-jish-kä na-sa-win, Ke-ke-no-no-win-ing, Che-ba-gum-eg-ong, kä-ge-nek, Nen-din-e-gäz-e-min.
- Go-tä-me-gwe-nut-on ä-king, Nu-ne-zän-'ze-win-un, A-zhe-nä-zhä-o-go-yäng-in, Na-bo-jig an-dä-wat.
- Ta-ba-nin-ga-yun, um-ba su Ä-bä-kä-wi'-shen-am, Gwī-uk che-mä-tä-ä-to-yang, Ish-pe-ming a-nu-mog.

NUGUMOWIN 37. C. P. M.

We-ne-bo-yan e-nu a-tu
Ge-on-je-ne-ge-she-wam-ban
Ke-twan che-ne-bo-yan?
Ä-nin dush na ou nin-je-chag,
Kä-we-kä wen che-ne-bo-seg
Ga-e-zhe-ī-ä-gwan?

- Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
 But how I may escape the death
 That never, never dies:
 How make mine own election sure;
 And when I fail on earth, secure
 A mansion in the skies.
- 3. Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray;
 Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way
 To glorious happiness.
 Ah, write the pardon on my heart,
 And whensoe'er I hence depart,
 Let me depart in peace.

HYMN 38. C. M.

- There is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Infinite day excludes the night
 And pleasures banish pain.
- There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers:
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.

- 2. Nen-dou-e su nä-neb-wa-kä
 Ta-ba-nin-gat ge-e-ke-tot
 Ku-ken-u che-ne-bong
 Ish-pe-ming ga-on-je-e-zhäng
 A-tu nen-dä-e-nu-no-ke
 Che-bwa eu ne-bo-yän.
- 3. Kä on-dum-ash o-mä ä-king
 Tä-muj-e-zhe-che-ga-sem
 Wī-e-bu tu-ne-bom;
 Kesh-pin sh'a-gwä ish-kwan-dam-ing
 Bu-bu-gum-e-gä-bou-e-gwan
 Ga-te-bä-ko-ne-wat.

NUGUMOWIN 38. C. M.

- Ka-gat me-no-tu-nu-ke-wug Ish-pe-ming a-ä-jig, Kä-ge-ga ge-zhe-gut-e-ne Kä ä-ku-ze-se-wug
- Kä-ge-ga me-no-kum-e-ne Min-wa-be-gon-e-neg;
 Ne-bo-win ga-bish-kä-go-yung Ä-no we-e-zhä-yung.

- 3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er;
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 39. L.M.

- Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone, He whom I fix my hopes upon: His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way, till him I view.
- The way the holy prophets went,
 The road that leads from banishment,
 The King's highway of holiness
 I'll go, for all his paths are peace.
- This is the way I long have sought,
 And mourned because I found it not;
 My grief a burden long has been,
 Because I was not saved from sin.
- 4. The more I strove against its power, I felt its weight and guilt the more;

- 3. Ä-wu-she-ma ne-bo-win-ing Tu-zhe-ke-te-gän-un, Gwun-äj-e-wun-o-tö-ga-nun O-yo-shä-wush-kwuk-ig.
- 4. Mo-ses gä-on-zä-bun-du-zhet On-zä-be-yung-o-bun, Kä ke-tä-pe-swan-du-se-min Ne-bo-win sun-u-guk.

NUGUMOWIN 39. L. M.

- Je-sus ish-pe-ming gä-e-zhät Me su ou a-pa-ne-mo-yän; Ne-wa-bun-dän gä-'ne-e-zhät Gī-a nen gä-'ne-e-zhä-yän.
- Gä-'ne-'zhä-wat gän-'bwa-kä-jig Me-käns gwī-uk a-nu-mo-nik, Gī-a nen ga-mä-tä'-to-yän Me-käns ka-che-shä-wan-dä-gwuk.
- 3. Me-su ou gä-mun-a-ze-yän Gä-on-je-ke-te-mäg-'ze-shän; Ge-ke-ka-ne-mä-se-wug ou Ke-sha-mä-ne-to O-gwis-un.
- 4. Ken-wazh ge-gu-ge-bin-gwa-yän Ash-kum nen-ge-ki-te-mä-giz,

Till late I heard my Saviour say, "Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."

- Lo, glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to thee, whose I am; Nothing but sin have I to give, Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 6. Then will I tell to sinners round What a dear Saviour I have found; I'll point to thy redeeming blood, And say, "Behold the way to God."

HYMN 40. L. M.

- The great archangel's trump shall sound, (While twice tenthousand thunders roar,)
 Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground, And make the greedy sea restore.
- The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
 The earth no more her slain conceal;
 Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
 And shrink to see a yawning hell.
- 3. But we who now our Lord confess,
 And faithful to the end endure,
 Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness;
 Stand as the Rock of ages, sure.

No-mī-a dush na pe-je-nug Nen-ge-be-sha-wa-nim-eg-o.

- 5. Ne-wa-we-zhan-dum be-'zhä-yän Che-o-tä-pin-e-yun dush ken; Wa-su nen-dä-pu-ge-tä-nun Nen-gu-ge-bä-tiz-e-win-un.
- 6. Ka-te-mä-giz-e-jig miz-e Nen-gu-pä-pä-win-dum-ou-äg, Che-me-kou-ä-wad Kos-e-nän Nen-gu-e-zhe-no-ä-mou-äg.

NUGUMOWIN 40. L.M.

- Ä-pe Je-sus be-tu-gwe-shing Ge-zhek tu-go-tä-me-gwa-wa, Ku-ken-u gä-be-ne-bo-jig Na-äb tu-be-mä-tiz-e-wug.
- Ma-je-e-zhe-wa-biz-e-jig
 Tu-gu-gwän-e-su-gan-dum-og,
 Wa-bun-dum-o-wad ish-kö-da
 Ga-tuzh-e-ī-ä-she-kwa-wad.
- Ken-ä-wint gwī-ug-öz-e-yung Kä-ge-nek än-gwä-miz-e-yung, Kä-win nu-ne-zän-uk-um-ik 'Gu-e-zhe-wa-biz-e-se-min.

- 4. We while the stars from heaven shall fall,
 And mountains are on mountains hurled,
 Shall stand unmoved amid them all,
 And smile to see a burning world;
- The earth and all the works therein
 Dissolve, by raging flames destroyed;
 While we survey the awful scene,
 And mount above the flery void.
- 6. By faith we now transcend the skies, And on that ruined world look down: By love above all heights we rise, And share the everlasting throne.

HYMN 41. L. M.

- Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- From north to south the princes meet
 To pay their homage at his feet;
 While western empires own their Lord,
 And savage tribes attend his word.

- 4. Ken-ä-wint, mag-wä un-ung-og Ku-ken-u pun-ge-shin-o-wad Gī-a wu-je-wun nin-ge-tag, 'Gu-min-ä-wa-ne-gwan-da-min.
- Ma-gwä gun-ä-wa-bun-dum-ung Un-oj ga-go un-gwa-ke-tag, Ke-gu-e-zhe-om-bish-kä-min, Ou Je-sus o-ke-che-ne-käng.
- 6. Wan-du-e-zun e-go non-göm Ish-pe-ming wan-za-bun-dum-ung, Ge-zhä ke-me-san-dä-min eu An-tu-nuk-it Ta-ba-nin-gat.

NUGUMOWIN 41. L.M.

- Je-sus tu-o-ge-mä-we-we Me-nik ge-zis wī-ä-sash-kung, A-ne-gök-wa-nig oo ä-ke Wen tu-ke-che-o-ge-mä-we.
- Ke-wa-din-ong gī-a shäu'-nong,
 O-ge-män o-nä-ze-käg-on;
 A-pun-ge-she-mo-nig gī-a,
 Be-zin-dum-on gä-e-ke-tot.

- 3. To him shall endless prayer be made, And endless praises crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sacrifice;
- 4. People and realms of every tongue,
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on his name.

DOXOLOGY.

L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

DISMISSION.

L. M.

- Look down, great Father, from above;
 Give us some token of thy love.
 To each thy blessing now impart,
 As from thy house we now depart.
- As from thy house we now depart.
- Let thy abounding love descend,
 And in our hearts for ever dwell;
 Thy will and service be our choice.
 And in thy word we all rejoice.

- 3. Mo-shuk tu-nun-do-tum-ou-a Gī-a tu-mä-mo-yu-wum-ä, Tus-ing wī-ä-bun-e-nik-in Te-bun-do-win tu-me-nä su.
- 4. Un-oj an-wa-ne-jin mo-shuk Tu-ke-che-mo-je-gan-dum-on; Ä-be-no-je-un gī-a go, O-gu-ke-che-shä-wa-nim-än.

DOXOLOGY.

L. M.

Mä-mo-yu-wu-mä-tä su ou Wan-je-shä-wan-dä-göz-e-yung Wa-o-se-mint, wa-gwis-e-mint, Gī-a Pä-ne-zit O-je-chag.

DISMISSION.

L. M.

- Um-ba Nen-ke-che-nos-e-nän, Mä-no, ke-shä-wan-je-ga-win, Me-zhe-she-näm non-göm e-go, Esh-kwa mä-wunj-e-it-e-yäng.
- Mä-no ke-sä-ge-it-e-win Pu-ge-tin-um-ou-e-shin-äm, E-mä ke-dik-e-to-win-ing, Mo-shuk o-nä-ne-gwan-dum-äng.

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